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THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 21 — Chinook, Alberta. Thursday, Octt. 28th 1937 — No.

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CARD OF THANKS

Mr. H J. Westphal wishes to convey his thanks to the members of the distribution committee and others for their kind co operation and support in distributing the car of gift apples from the good people of Naramata, B. C last week

Rev. Mr. Whaley, of Youngstown, had charge of filling the orders at the car and I think he should be especially mentioned as he drove down from Youngstown for both days.

H. J. Westphal
Secy-Trea

FRIENDLY CIRCLE HELD MEETING

The Friendly Circle held their October meeting on Thursday Oct. 7th at the home of Mrs Mortimer. Thrre was a good attendance. It was agreed to send a gift of fruit to a sick member, Mrs. Youell was the fortunate winner of the contest, and Mrs Wilson of the "mystery prize". A very dainty lunch was served by the hostess.

Mrs. L. Robinson will be hostess to the Circle in November.

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The Misses Ella and Hazel Broston who have been at Clearwater Lake during the summer months, returned last week.

• • •

Mr. E B Allen returned from Mannville for a few days last week.

• • •

Miss A. Shire, of Sibbald visited over the week end with her sister here.

• • •

Edgar C. Barry underwent an operation in the Cereal hospital on Saturday, and is progressing as well as can be expected.

• • •

John and Sidney Demaer who have been at Granum for some time returned to their home here this week.

• • •

Little Henry Rosenau, son of A. Rosenau fell while playing at school on Tuesday and broke his arm.

• • •

Miss Alice Levick spent Sunday at her home at Sibbald.

• • •

Mother's Cocoa 2 lb tin .45c
New Onions 5 lbs. .25c
Sago per lb. .11c
Oyster Soup per tin .12c
Delicious Jelly Powders 5 for 25c
Dried Beef per glass .15c
Oyster Shell 11 lbs. .25c
Coal Oil, Gassoline, Stove Pipes etc.
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RESTAURANT
All Kinds of Meat For Sale
Ice Cream, Confectionary, Soft Drinks
All Kinds Tobacco
All kinds of Cigarettes
Canned Goods
MAH BROS.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Wednesday, Nov. 3rd at the home of Mrs. Wilson. Mrs Thompson is in charge of the program on "Legislation". Roll call "Your Favorite Author"

Word was received here on Tuesday by Mrs Lionel Seneal that Miss Agnes Bunny was ill in the Medicine Hat hospital, affected with Infantile Paralasis.

Roy Jones, of Alsask, was a Chinook visitor on Tuesday.

• • •

CHRISTMAS IN THE OLD COUNTRY
★ The Perfect Yuletide gift to your family.
★ Canadian National Railways offers the utmost in travel comfort.
★ Through coaches, tourist and standard sleeping cars to ship's side.
★ Low-cost meals in the dining car or coach lunch service.
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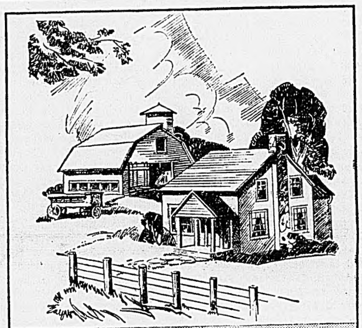

YOUR LITTLE SAVINGS... FINANCE MORTGAGE LOANS

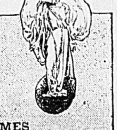
TENS of thousands of Canadian farms and homes benefit from first mortgage loans made possible by the accumulated savings of Life Insurance policyholders.

For every borrower, there are six thrifty people who supply the necessary funds.

This fact affords a striking illustration of the "double duty" performed by Life Insurance dollars. Not only do they ensure financial security for the men, women and children of Canada, but they also help to build and finance their farms and homes.

Life Insurance companies exercise the greatest care in the selection of properties upon which mortgage loans are made. To safeguard the savings of policyholders, security of principal and interest is and must always be the first consideration.

LF-27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DOUBLE AUTOMATIC BOOKLET
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Seeding From The Skies

Intriguing to the farmers of the prairie provinces, to say the least, is the information that in Soviet Russia grain and grass seed is being planted at the rate of 400 acres an hour by the use of aeroplanes and still more alluring is the suggestion that this method could "easily be used" to seed the broad fields of the wide open spaces in Western Canada.

Both information and suggestion were promulgated by J. A. Stiles, O.B.E., Executive Commissioner of the Boy Scouts in Canada and former Dean of Applied Science at the University of Fredericton, New Brunswick, at a recent luncheon meeting in Regina He volunteered the additional information that this method of seeding grain as adopted in Russia has the advantage of making it possible to seed fields covered with snow or mired after rains.

While credence must be given to the Dean's statement that this practice has been, or is being, adopted in Russia, a good deal more information as to the conditions under which this operation is carried out and the results achieved therefrom before due weight could be given to his correlated suggestion that the Canadian west lends itself to this method of seeding grain, principally because of the flatness of the country "landings could be made easily."

On the face of it there must necessarily be many factors, other than ease of landing, before this system of seeding could be pronounced a feasible plan for the Western Canadian farmer as a general thing.

For instance, it would be interesting to know whether in Russia the method has been adopted only in one or two isolated instances where special circumstances and conditions conspired to make it a feasibility, economic and otherwise as, for example, on one of those large collectivist farms where the area is measured in square miles rather than in acres, and whether even on these huge farms the method is only in an experimental stage or was used as an emergency measure to speed up production in accord with a government quota.

It would be interesting, too, to know the results of the work carried on in Russia with an aeroplane travelling perhaps at 100 miles an hour or more blasting seed over the countryside in large quantities. Is it possible to broadcast seed in this manner from the fast travelling motor-propelled vehicle somewhere between earth and clouds without wasting large quantities of seed? Can grain seeded this way be distributed thinly and evenly as it can be by a horse-drawn or even a tractor-drawn drill?

These are some of the questions the Western Canadian farmer would like to have answered before he would be prepared to nod acquiescence to the good Dean's suggestion that such a method could easily be applied in this country.

And even if these questions were answered favorably to the plan and to the satisfaction of the interrogator, there are others which would have to be answered satisfactorily before the Western Canadian farmer could be expected to warmly espouse the Dean's somewhat novel suggestion.

It is obvious, for instance, that the average three quarter section or section farmer could not afford to purchase an aeroplane to seed his crop, for that would be the only agricultural operation for which it could be used, except perhaps to spray the fields with insecticide or poison bait. The cost would be prohibitive in proportion to the return, no matter how good the yield and how high the price of grain. If it is to be adopted, therefore, it would have to be a custom proposition, if the average farmer is to be able to avail himself of this method of seeding.

If, therefore, such a system of seeding is to be adopted, to be of benefit to the average farmer it would either necessitate its operation by a large number of farmers on a co-operative basis or by some private individual or corporation willing to run the risk of making what must necessarily be a substantial investment remunerative. If the latter, it might necessitate a charge for seeding out of proportion to the benefits derived from fast seeding when conditions are ideal for germination of seed scattered from the skies.

There are, of course, advantages which could be credited to the seeding of grain fields by aeroplane. The speed with which it could be done and the large acreage which could be covered in a few hours would make it possible to put in a lot of crop when soil and moisture conditions are most receptive for the seed, but the factors in query and perhaps others would have to be first answered favorably before such a method could become general practice in Western Canadian grain fields.

It is predictable that a great deal more information will have to be secured on this subject before the farmers of this country will take the chance of adopting Mr. Stiles' proposal.

Will Visit Provinces

So much of this Coronation year has been spent by the King in London that next year will be more or less devoted to the provinces. Tentative arrangements have been made for His Majesty to visit Nottinghamshire and Lancashire, probably in the spring, though no dates have been fixed, reports the Daily Sketch. There will also be a visit to the Duchy of Cornwall.

Looks That Way

Jones—I must have been born unlucky.

Friend—Why?

Jones—Well, I was at a football match yesterday and there were 22 players and a referee on the field, about 20,000 spectators on the ground, and the ball hit me.

Enough For Superstitious

A diamond fell out of the crown that the king was wearing during the coronation of George III., of England. When a score of years later, the American colonies seceded, superstition pointed back to this incident.

Nearly 3,000 anglers entrain regularly every Sunday morning at Sheffield, England, for their favorite fishing spots.

Never allow silver spoons stained with egg to stand. Put them into cold water to soak as soon as they are removed from the table.

The main ship channels of New York harbor are kept free of mud and silt through the use of dredges.

You're Always Sure when you bake with
PURITY FLOUR
Best for all your Baking
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Freedom Of Speech

Sir Edward Beatty Makes Appeal Before Students At Queen's University

Sir Edward Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and chancellor of McGill University, told a convocation gathering at Queen's University that "I am appealing for freedom of thought and speech, but within the limits of accurate knowledge, sound logic, a sense of responsibility and the ordinary amenities of public life in a civilized community."

Principal speaker at the convocation, Sir Edward was recipient of an honorary LL.D. degree. He recalled his appointment as chancellor of Queen's in 1919 and the fact he was chancellor of both Queen's and McGill from 1921 to 1923.

University heads had been charged with attempting to limit freedom of speech and repressing liberty of thought, Sir Edward asserted in discussing the subject which formed the main part of his address. Nothing could be more untrue than the charges, he said.

"I have myself said, and I shall say again, that liberty of speech and thought are sacred, and nowhere is this truth more important than in the life of our universities," he continued. But Sir Edward contended there were limits within which these liberties may be exercised.

"It is equally foolish and equally wrong to proceed on the assumption that this freedom and these liberties do not carry with them the obligation of seeing that they are not destroyed by the intemperance and irresponsibility of us as individuals."

South Seas Mystery

Island Found Deserted Was Prolific Source Of Guano

The schooner Denys ran into a moldy South Seas mystery recently on a visit to Malden Island, 1,500 miles south of Hawaii.

Malden, a prolific source of guano which reputedly brought fortune to a canny but wandering sea captain, was found deserted under what looked like unusual circumstances.

The captain of the Denys reported finding large warehouses filled with merchandise of every description, and numerous indications of a hurried departure by persons who supposedly had been harvesting wealth in the guano trade.

Malden was discovered in 1848 by an American whaling captain. He noted the wealth of guano and decided to return and exploit it.

In the meantime another whaling boat came along. Her captain got the same idea but instead of delaying, threw his whaling plans overboard, sailed for Sydney and sold his discovery there for a comfortable sum of money.

The purchasing company worked the island for decades and was said to have amassed a great fortune.

But the Denys found Malden inhabited only by pigs and sea birds. That's all anyone knows.

Boy Overcoming Handicap

Brave Lad Lost Both Arms In Accident Seven Years Ago

Wiarton, Ontario, has a 14-year-old boy who plays football, umpires baseball is skilled at drawing, writes well, rides a bicycle and has his share of fun. Nothing unusual about that. But in this case the boy is Bert Rouse who lost both his arms as the result of an accident seven years ago.

"They can who think they can" is the motto Bert holds before himself. It was inscribed in a book written by W. R. Watson, business man who lost his arms early in life, and who sent Bert a copy of the work. When Bert was seven years old he grabbed wires carrying 6,000 volts while playing on a roof. Amputation of both arms was necessary.

Bert still has trouble eating and dressing but he thinks he soon will have mastered these arts. He writes and draws with a pencil held in his teeth. He even goes fishing, holding the pole between his chin and the side of his neck.

He has confidence in the future, and intends to make his own way. "Something will open up by the time I leave school," he said. "I know it will."

"Why have you no speedometer on your car?"

"I don't need one. At thirty miles an hour the lamps clatter; at forty the wings rattle; at fifty the whole car shakes; and if I go any quicker than that my teeth chatter."

A turtle, when active, can refrain from breathing for a day or two. When hibernating, it can live for months without breathing.

A Manchurian breed of hen lays quarter-pound eggs. 2226

Streets Of Gold

Unique Tourist Attraction Is Furnished By Dawson City

Dawson City, Yukon Territory, boasts a unique and somewhat startling tourist attraction. Streets of gold! After the recovery of the main gold content of gravel originally washed down from high levels above the Klondike Valley by a process of hydraulic operations, hundreds of tons of waste or "tailing" in which a trace of gold still remains were used to grade the roads in and around the town. Of course, the actual gold content remaining is exceedingly small, but nevertheless the streets of Dawson are literally paved with gold.

Now a town of about a thousand souls, Dawson was in the heyday of the famous Klondike gold rush a city of about 40,000 population. The original miners delved for gold with picks and shovels and washed out their "pay dirt" in rockers or sluices. To-day huge hydraulic dredges are in operation in the Klondike area and the salvage of gold has become a fine art. The variety of odds and ends picked up by these mammoth machines includes large quantities of bird shot, bullets, cartridges, odd pieces of metal, in addition to the occasional watch, ring, knife, and guns of all sizes and shapes. At one time all this junk was simply thrown away, but a few years ago an engineer in charge of the recovery process in an experimental mood decided to treat several hundred pounds of bullets, shot and small pieces of metal. As a result of this experiment pure gold worth several hundred dollars was recovered, and now all bullets, shells, and bits of metal are carefully salvaged and treated to extract every last bit of wealth.

In common with other cities and towns Dawson has its parking and traffic problems. Scores of cars and trucks of all sorts clutter up the streets and trails at all hours. Many of the famous "creeks" in the Klondike gold fields can be reached by motor car over a network of excellent roads.

A Troopship De Luxe

British Soldiers Will Enjoy Liner Comforts On New Boat

British soldiers sent to distant stations in the Empire or on foreign service who are fortunate enough to be carried on the troopship Dunera will travel in comfort luxurious for such vessels.

The vessel, of 11,160 tons, has been built for the British India Steam Navigation Company at a cost of $2,500,000 and has just completed her trial trips on the Clyde.

The cabins are actually larger than the staterooms in many big liners. The vessel is completely equipped with a system of ventilation which is in use in the majority of the finest liners afloat. The troops' quarters are light and airy, the public rooms in the first-class are luxuriously furnished, and accommodation in the family quarters includes a food-preparing room for parents with children, special ironing rooms and three-berth rooms in which are sofas convertible into cots for children.

Every cabin in the ship has a porthole, and every bathroom has a fan and a shower bath.

The Dunera will probably be engaged in the passenger cruising service when not required for transport purposes.

A Statue Of Livingstone

Has Found A Permanent Home In Southern Rhodesia

The life-sized marble statue of David Livingstone which for some years was housed at the Glasgow University and was last year shipped to Southern Rhodesia, has found a permanent home in the courtyard of the new Government offices which are being built in Salisbury. After a thorough cleaning it will remain clean for all time in the pure Rhodesian air.

The statue shows Livingstone in stride, spurning chains and manacles as the symbols of slavery. The sculptor—and by the way his name is something of a mystery—shows Livingstone's many interests by putting a bundle of papers in his left hand, and a sextant in his right, while a Bible peeps out of his pocket.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

The Utmost In Economy

MacPherson and his neighbor were discussing economy.

"What price dae ye pay for coal?" asked Joe.

"Och, we dinna use coal. We have central heating!"

"But ye need coal for central heating!"

"Not us. We use peppermints!"

There are more than 15,000,00 apple trees in England, yet the country imports 337,000 tons of apples every year.

THE FLAVOR LASTS

STANDARD OF QUALITY
CR-31

ALICE STEVENS' RECIPES

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO HANG PICTURES IN YOUR HOME?

Do you have to look up at the pictures in your living-room? If you do, they are not hung correctly. The centre of the picture should be on a level with the eye, so that the picture can be seen to proper advantage. The centre of the pictures on the same wall, should be in a line rather than the tops or the bottoms.

Do your pictures lie flat against the wall or are they tilted out? They should be flat against the wall, otherwise the picture seems unnatural.

Do you see only the picture or is your attention divided between the wire and the picture? There should not be one wire formed into a V over a hook. There should be two wires used for heavy pictures and for small pictures no wire at all should be seen.

Do your pictures show up against their background or is there too much design in your wall covering? A small quiet design is best for wall-paper.

Do your pictures fit the wall space in which they are hung? A wide picture should not be placed in a small space between two windows.

Do you have too many pictures on your walls? It is much better to avoid overcrowding. Put some of the extra pictures away and get them out later for a change.

Do your pictures express your personality? You are judged by the pictures found in your home. Have you some copies of good prints? Do your pictures express beauty or tell a story?

Readers are invited to write to Alice Stevens' Home Service for free advice on home cooking and household problems. Address letters to Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermot Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man.

Woollen Mill Opened

Rural Manitoba Town Establishes A New Industry

An event of more than passing interest, and one that may have important significance in the economic development of the West, took place at Sifton, Man., when the new factory of the Spin-Well Woollen Mills was officially opened by two Manitoba cabinet ministers.

The building is 100 feet long, 40 feet wide, two stories in height, with a concrete boiler room attached. The factory is now fully equipped and is producing wool batts, yarn, men's socks, comforters, sleeping robes, and will be producing blankets shortly. The wool washing and drying equipment is capable of a production of 200 pounds per hour. This large washing and drying capacity is one of considerable interest to farmers as it enables the company to give very quick service on custom work, which is a large part of the business now being done.

The official opening took place on October 14th, the Hon. I. B Griffith, Minister of Health and Public Welfare, officiating. He was accompanied by the Hon. W. R. Clubb, Minister of Public Works, and the Hon. R. Hawkins, Speaker of the House. The Hon. W. R. Clubb in his remarks complimented the directors on their initiative and enterprise. As he is the minister responsible for the administration of relief, he stated he was extremely gratified to see what had been done in Sifton to create employment and hoped that other points would take notice of this development, as he could see how the problem of unemployment could be solved to a great extent through the establishment of industry using the products of the farm.

Wasted Effort

The canvasser called at the voter's door and was duly invited inside. At once he went into his act.

He praised the candidate. He gave facts and figures. He presented new arguments and old ones, all very reasonable.

The householder listened for an hour or more with rapt attention.

Finally, the home-owner raised his hand.

"I'm convinced," he said. "There's no answer to your arguments. I'd vote for the watchdog of the treasury you represent only for one thing."

"What's that, sir?"

"My name is not on the voters' list."

To hatch the egg of a hen, a temperature of 104 degrees Fahrenheit sustained for a period of three weeks is necessary.

System Is Efficient

Poultry Being Raised Amid Skyscrapers Of New York

City born-and-bred chickens are likely to replace the barnyard variety throughout most of the "built-up" area of the United States. Poultry raising amid the skyscrapers of New York is now being carried on with the full approval of the city's health departments. The fowls are incubated, hatched out, and spend the whole of their lives in small metal containers, and when they fail to lay a profitable number of eggs, they are killed, dressed and marketed all in the same building.

One large New York hotel supplies its dining rooms with broilers and eggs produced in its own plant, situated on the roof.

So efficient and labor-saving is this system that it is claimed that one attendant can care for 15,000 birds. Each hen is housed in a separate small metal box. When she lays an egg it drops into a collecting box.—Armchair Science (London).

Piper Must Be Paid

Governments Have To Raise Money For Public Services

Nowhere is there any great upsurge of public demand to restrict or reduce services which municipal governments perform. Virtually every municipal body is constantly facing demands for increased services, but there seems never to go with that demand any realization that the cost of such expansion must be met. Frequently, too, original appropriations for new services may be small, but entail commitments for larger expenditures in the future. If tax limits are to be imposed, it seems only equitable that there should be a limit, too, on the number, kind and quality of services a municipality is to furnish.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

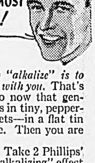
A Long Service Record

Speaking of long service records, here's one to shoot at: At West Norwood, England, a man has completed 67 years as superintendent of the Methodst Sunday School.

In the torrid zone, where the world's heaviest rainfall take place, the new moon always "lies on its back," in the position popularly called the dry moon.

Cotton is cultivated in 19 states of the Union.

I LEARNED TO 'BEAT' ACID INDIGESTION

ONCE LIFE WAS MISERABLE, NO APPETITE... LITTLE SLEEP...UNTIL THE DOCTOR SAID "ALKALIZE"
BUT NOW—AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ACID-INDIGESTION I USE *PHILLIPS'* AND I FEEL LIKE A NEW PERSON ALMOST IMMEDIATELY!

The fastest way to "alkalize" is to carry your alkalizer with you. That's what thousands do now that genuine Phillips' comes in tiny, peppermint flavored tablets—in a flat tin for pocket or purse. Then you are always ready.

Use it this way. Take 2 Phillips' tablets—equal in "alkalizing" effect to 2 teaspoonfuls of liquid Phillips' from the bottle. At once you feel "gas," nausea, "over-crowding" from hyper-acidity begin to ease. "Acid headaches," "acid breath," over-acid stomach are corrected at the source. This is the quick way to ease your own distress—avoid offense to others.

MADE IN CANADA

I'M FEELING FINE THIS MORNING — FREE FROM THAT THROBBING HEADACHE AND READY FOR A GOOD DAY'S WORK.

All people who suffer occasionally from headaches ought to know this way to quick relief.

At the first sign of such pain, take two "Aspirin" tablets with a half glass of water. Sometimes if the pain is more severe, a second dose is necessary later, according to directions.

If headaches keep coming back we advise you to see your own physician. He will look for the cause in order to correct it.

● "Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada. "Aspirin" is the registered trade-mark of the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every tablet.

Demand and Get— "ASPIRIN"

MADE IN CANADA

WHAT HO!

— By —
RICHARD CONNELL

By Arrangement With Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

CHAPTER I.—Continued

"It's not a question of price," said Ernest. "That's a fair enough offer considering that I started this business with nothing but a capital of twenty-nine dollars, my diploma from the MacGrudger College of Taxidermy, and six white mice. But, you see, Mr. Slocum, this is more than just a business to me. It is—" Ernest blushed, "what you might call my life-work. Maybe you'll laugh at me, Mr. Slocum, when I tell you that the money I make here is really secondary to the pleasure I get out of doing jobs like this—"

He patted the mane of the horse Tartar.

"Of course," he appended, "I don't make very much money. Barely enough to live on, as a matter of fact."

"Ernie," said Mr. Slocum, sadly, "I'm afraid you'll never be a trader. Now, if somebody came to me and wanted to buy my business do you think I'd tell 'em I was dragging one foot in the red ink? No, siree! I'd tell 'em I was making so much money I had to hire a man and boy to count it."

Ernest smiled.

"I guess I'm not much of a businessman," he admitted.

The shop bell tinkled.

"Excuse me," he said. "A customer, I hope."

He opened the door and permitted Mr. Slocum to pass into an atmosphere redolent with the perfume of parrots and poodles. A large, patently impatient lady was waiting at the counter. At first sight she looked like one of Ernest Bingley's more pretentious efforts in the field of taxidermy, for her ample, well cushioned form was swathed in the brown fur of that prolific but expensive little animal, the mink.

Ernest Bingley made a courtly bow.

"How do you do, Mrs. Wyncoop?" he said.

"Hello, Armina, how's tricks?" said Mr. Slocum.

She favored them both with a nod that was one-fifth of an inch from top to bottom, and hoary with frost.

"Wish I could stay and have a chat about old times, Armina," said Mr. Slocum, a look of malicious geniality crinkling his face, "but I got to go and sell some shoes to the folks who believe in patronizing home-town merchants. So long."

From Mrs. Wyncoop's arctic expression it was possible to glean the thought that if Mr. Slocum went to a most remote and torrid spot and remained there indefinitely it would be entirely satisfactory to her.

When the door had snapped at the rubber heels of the departing shoeist, Mrs. Wyncoop said,

"Is he ready?"

"Indeed he is, Mrs. Wyncoop," said Ernest. "I shall be happy to have you inspect him. Will you kindly step into the studio?"

Mrs. Wyncoop unleashed a lorgnette and gazed upon the fruit of many weeks of painstaking work. She said nothing. She looked nothing. By not so much as the quiver of a chin did she signify approval, or disapproval. Ernest regarded her expectantly, nervously. Still she made no comment.

Finally Ernest faltered, "Well, do you like him?"

In a throaty alto Mrs. Wyncoop said,

"There's a patch of hair on his—errrr—torso which needs smoothing."

"So sorry," said Ernest. He had ruffled the hair in scrambling off the horse. He smoothed the offending patch. He waited, but no word of encomium was forthcoming.

She replaced her lorgnette in its holster.

"Deliver him to The Pines immediately," she said, and turned to go.

"Excuse me, Mrs. Wyncoop," said Ernest. "I want to ask you something."

She expelled an icy monosyllable.

"Well?"

"I was just wondering," began Ernest, beset by embarrassment, "if you would mind, that is, if you would be so good as to permit me to exhibit Tartar at the state fair next month—"

"Why, pray?"

"Well, you see," said Ernest, "I sort of thought I'd exhibit some of my work there. I've got an idea for an exhibit, a complete collection of all the birds and animals native to Iowa, mounted and arranged by me. There's a prize, you know, for the most interesting exhibit of Iowa products, and I thought I might have a chance to win it. I could use that hundred dollars, Mrs. Wyncoop. My collection is pretty complete, but it lacks a buzzard and a horse. I can get the buzzard easily enough, but horses are scarce—stuffed ones, I mean—and so—"

"You may not exhibit Tartar," said Mrs. Wyncoop. "I can assure you that Mr. Wyncoop will not permit you to. Good-day."

"But," protested Ernest, "he is my work—the best thing I've ever done—and if you'd loan him to me—just for that week—"

"You will be paid adequately for your work," said Mrs. Wyncoop, "when you deliver it to The Pines. But if you attempt to show our property, you will hear from our attorneys, I promise you."

"But, see here, Mrs. Wyncoop, I need—"

"Good day to you," she cut in, and strode out through the pet shop toward her waiting limousine.

"Oh, look out!" cried Ernest.

"You're an old witch," croaked a harsh voice.

Mrs. Wyncoop gave a sharp squeal of pain and terror.

As she passed his perch, a second hand parrot, an African gray, thrust out his horny beak and nipped her on the ear.

When she had gone, Ernest gave the parrot a peanut.

Then he returned to his studio and gave the roan coat of Tartar a final smoothing.

"Good-by old boy," he said.

He took an old olive drab army blanket from his bed and put it on the horse.

"Why," he asked aloud, "can't people be nicer?"

With the question unanswered, he went out into his pet shop, and, somewhat morosely, doled out to the tropical fish their rations of ant-eggs, patted and fed the assorted puppies, love-birds, white mice and guinea pigs, then locked up and started down Main Street to see the expressman about a truck for transporting Tartar to the ornate residence of Mr. Otis G. Wyncoop.

To go down Main Street was always a bit of an ordeal for Ernest Bingley. It meant running the gantlet of such social centres as the Daniel Boone Hook and Ladder Company, Munn's Drug Store, the New America House and Doc Griffin's Pool Room.

With his head in the air Ernest sailed swiftly past the fire house, unobserved, for its inmates were playing pinocle while hopefully waiting for a good, big fire. He skirted the drug store without incident; but, in the door-way of the pool hall, lounged two young men-about-town, from whose nostrils poured cigarette smoke in as steady a stream as if wet hay were smoldering inside them. They wore short-brimmed, trigger-men hats, and their complexions were imperfect. On spying Ernest they removed their jaunty headgear and swept the ground in deep obeisances.

"Greetings and salutations, Sir Ernest!" said one.

"Hi si, 'ow is 'is Lordship to-day?" said the other.

Ernest, with a struggle, summoned a smile to his face.

"Hello, Joe. Hello, Chuck," he said, affably.

He hurried on, trying not to keep step with the Rogue's March they whistled after him.

In the lobby of the New America House (Rooms $1 and up) two men were embedded in worn leather chairs, idly watching the passing pageant of Main Street through the broad plate-glass window.

One of them was Harry Lewis, on the road for a New York hat house, and he was yawning, gold-toothedly, at the idea of being stymied for the night in Bear Falls when he might have been taking out that red-headed cigar-stand girl in Davenport. He was an eagle-beaked, jockey-like man in a tight-pepper-green suit, and a Super-Wonder Derby (Pall Mall Style, $2.95, retail), and the stub of a cold cigar seemed a permanent part of his hairy hand. The other lobby-sitter was a native son, one of the Ten Thousand, and he had the silvery hair, the intellectual brow, the dignity and garb of a senator. His name was Samuel P. Cooke, and he had been out of work for twenty years, although his wife hadn't. Messrs. Lewis and Cooke were exchanging recipes for winning the favor of ladies met casually on railroad trains.

"What do you do for fun in this burg?" inquired Lewis.

"I'll show you,' said Cooke. "Here comes the town clown."

"The punk in the comic hat?" asked Lewis.

"Yep."

"Why are those two petty-larceny sheiks bowing to him like that?"

"They're kidding him."

"Some fun," grunted Lewis. "Does that pass for kidding in this dorp?"

"Just wait," promised Cooke. "I'll call him in. All you got to do is follow my lead. Get it?"

"I get it," said Lewis, looking wise and metropolitan. "Who is the sap?"

"Bingleys his name, Ernest Bingley," Cooke told him.

"Cuckoo?"

"No. That is, not exactly. He's bright enough when it comes to books and stuff like that," said Cooke. "But he's full of nutty notions."

"Such as?"

"Well, he thinks he's somebody."

"Who?" queried Lewis. "Napoleon?"

"Oh, no. He's not that way," said Cooke. "Just thinks he's got ancestors."

"Well, ain't he?" asked Lewis.

"Sure. So have I," said Cooke. "Only I keep mine quiet. So do most of the folks around here. But Ernie Bingley's different. The boys don't like you to be different in this man's town."

"Yeah, I noticed everybody was pretty much alike around here," said Lewis.

As Ernest passed the hotel, Cooke rapped on the window with his imitation diamond ring, and beckoned Ernest to come in. Ernest hesitated, then started into the lobby.

"Now watch me kid the pants off him," whispered Cooke.

"How do you do, Mr. Cooke?" said Ernest Bingley. "Is there something I can do for you?"

"Why, yes, there is, Ernest, my boy," said Cooke, with exaggerated cordiality. "I want you to meet the Dook of Lumshire."

(To Be Continued)

PATENTS

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR. List of inventions and full information sent free. THE RAMSAY COMPANY, Registered Patent Attorneys, 273 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

Outwitted The Enemy

Chinese Engine Driver Steals Munition Cars From Japanese

A story of the capture of a trainload of Japanese munitions by a Chinese railway engineer was circulated by the Chinese Central News Agency.

The agency's Chengchow correspondent said Chinese locomotive drivers were forced to operate munitions trains southward from Peiping on the Peiping-Hankow Railway line and that one of them, taking advantage of absence of Japanese guards from his train, drove the entire train into the Chinese lines at Chengting-fu.

Brown: "My wife thinks of nothing but motoring and golf. I'm getting tired of it."

Jones: "Well at least, she's in the fashion.'

Brown: "Yes, but she's such a failure at it. In golf she hits nothing and in motoring she hits everything."

When powdered or confectioner's sugar becomes lumpy press it through a fine-meshed sieve or roll with a rolling pin.

Successful vaccination against disease has been performed on silkworms.

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When People Felt Safer

British Prime Minister Longs For The Old Days

Prime Minister Chamberlain yearned for the "good old days" in addressing the Association of British Chambers of Commerce at Manchester.

"Everyone, I think—certainly not least His Majesty's ministers—must look back with envy on the good old days when Britain was an impregnable island and possessed the only fleet of consequence in the world, and when men, if they cast upward an inquiring glance at the sky, did so only to ascertain what were the weather prospects.

"I think that public speaking must have been easier in those days when every word was not examined with a microscope to find in it meanings invisible to the naked eye, and when a man might address his own countrymen without being accused of directing his utterances — and even his reticences—at some other nation."

New Geographical Data

Two Thousand Square Miles Added To The Map Of Canada

Four hundred and forty-five years after the discovery of the North American continent by Columbus, exploration of portion of its terrain is still continuing, revealing new geographical data and land formations to scientists.

Two young Englishmen, R. J. O. Bray and P. D. Baird, have returned from the North, reporting that 2,000 square miles have been added to the map of the Canadian Arctic through their explorations.

The explorers, two of a party of Englishmen who have been camped on Southampton Island in Hudson Bay for the past two years, came out on the Mission ship, Ste. Therese, in September after a year in the Arctic, but intend returning "down north" again as soon as possible. The party is sponsored by an English University and have no connection with Government survey parties, it was learned.

Mental Telepathy

May Some Day Make War Impossible Thinks Psychologist

Extra-senory perception — some people's apparent ability at mental telepathy—may some day end all wars, Dr. Charles F. Potter, author and psychologist, said in New York.

Referring to recent experiments of Dr. J. B. Rhine at Duke University which indicated that most persons were able to "read" symbols on cards which they could not see, Dr. Potter told the First Humanist Society:

"Consider, for instance, the possibilities for international peace when the technique of extra-sensory perception is fully worked out.

"Trained telepathists will supplant the present spy system. Without leaving their own country a little group of gifted 'espers' will be able to discover the plans of the enemy's strategists and nullify those plans.

"Since the essence of success in war is secrecy, when secrecy is destroyed, war will be impossible."

Gave Up Large Estate

But Man Inherits Title Whether He Wants It Or Not

George Cecil Morris, 86, who "ran away from titles" 50 years ago, apparently has been caught by a baronetcy.

Whether he wants it or not, he becomes the head of an old and wealthy Welsh family as the heir to his nephew, Sir Tankerville Morris, who died a week ago in Wales.

Morris turned down the 3,000-acre estate and baronetcy which now falls to him.

"I don't want either," he declared. "I ran away from titles 50 years ago. I want to be left alone with my flowers."

But normally he will be the head of the family, though he need not use his title.

Placing The Blame

Mullingham was not great as a sportsman and he was out one day deer stalking in Scotland. He made a series of inexplicable misses, and, after failure at a very easy mark, he said to an attendant:

"Now, Donald, whose fault was it that time?"

Donald: "Well, the stag wasn't more than a hundred yards, and it's not my fault you missed him; and it wasn't the fault of the stag, for he stood still enough; and it's not the fault of the gun; for I ken weel it's a right good one; so I'll just leave it to you to think it over and find out whose fault it was!"

Several cakes of a crude soap were found among the ruins of Pompeii, which had been destroyed by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 78 A.D.

THIS *specialized* medication—Vicks Va-tro-nol—is expressly designed for the nose and upper throat, where most colds begin—and grow. Used in time—at the first sneeze or sniffle or irritation in the nose—it helps to *prevent* many colds, or to throw off head colds in their early stages. Even when your head is all clogged up from a cold, Va-tro-nol brings comforting relief—lets you *breathe* again!

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

Canada's Doctors

Latest Statistics Show One To Every 1,034 Persons

Comparatively speaking, there are not so many doctors in Canada as there were years ago. That is, physicians and surgeons. At the beginning of the century there was one doctor for every 969 of the population. The proportion gradually decreased until the latest statistics show one in every 1,034. One reason vouchsafed is that the period of training has about doubled, making the course a long and an expensive one.

Although medical science has advanced like everything else, yet the lack of medical service in rural sections is one of the greatest drawbacks in the country to-day. The population has become more urban and less rural in general character and it is obvious that, with greater territory to cover and more time consumed in travel it takes more doctors to attend to the needs of the country than of the city. There is one docor for every 700 or so people in the large cities, but only one for every 1,300 in the country.

In England and Wales there is only one doctor in 1,363 of the population and in France one in 1,355. The situation is different in two other very advanced social service countries. In the United States there is one medical man in 798, whereas in Australia there is one in 1,373. About ten per cent. of the Canadian doctors were born, though not necessarily educated, outside of Canada—five per cent. in the British Isles or other British countries and 2½ per cent. in the United States, according to the census branch of the Dominion bureau of statistics.—Brandon Sun.

Record For Horses

Barney and Jerry, a team of six-year-old Belgians, weighing 4,350 pounds, broke the world's horse-pulling record at Ohio State Fair, Columbus, Ohio, September 1, when they pulled the last load of 3,925 pounds the required distance of 27.5 feet. This is equivalent to hauling 27 tons of granite block pavement. The winners are owned by Burley Moyer of Greensfork, Ind. Their record displaces the 3,900-pound pull made by the famous Michigan team, Rock and Tom.

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said, so the census-taker put her down as "on relief."

Little Helps For This Week

The temple of God is holy, which temple you are. 1 Cor. 3:17.

Now shed Thy mighty influence abroad
On souls that would their Father's image bear;
Make us as holy temples of our God,
Where dwells forever calm, adoring prayer.

This temple is the church of God within every soul, the consecrated place of divine worship where alone we can worship God in spirit and in truth. When once we are grounded in this we will have learned to live unto God above time and place, and will always have a priest, a altar and a church with us. When God has all he should have of our hearts everything we do is a song of praise, and the common business of our lives is a conforming to His will on earth even as angels do it in heaven.

Aluminum Ships Possible

But Will Be Scouted Just As Iron Vessels Were

A hundred years ago the wiseacres said that iron ships would not float. That criticism was long ago consigned to the bilge. September 26 was the centenary of the first iron vessel registered at Lloyd's.

The new type had no easy passage. An iron steamship was successfully launched in 1821, but it was not until 1834, when another survived a storm which broke up wooden vessels, that it was taken at all seriously. Even then the Admiralty waited until 1860 before building ironclads.

Iron has served its time on the sea. To-day the majority of ships are built of steel. And now designers are thinking in terms of aluminum, a possibility that is bound to be scouted in some quarters. Ships evolve; human nature remains the same.—Overseas Daily Mail.

It was an old Roman custom to serve a guest as many cups of wine as there were letters in his name. And we don't see how a guy named Theophilus McGillicuddy could stand it.

Every time a transport plane of one of the major airlines leaves the ground for a scheduled flight, there is behind it $50,000 of liability insurance.

Keep Foods Deliciously Fresh

Keep your foods—cakes, bread, pies, cut meats, etc.—under a covering of Para-Sani Heavy Waxed Paper. You'll be amazed at the length of time they'll stay *fresh...delicious!* Para-Sani keeps them from staling. Get Para-Sani in the handy, sanitary knife-edged carton. For less exacting uses ask for Appleford's "Centre Pull" Packs in sheet form.

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Mrs. W. Gallaugher Prop.

Gardiner Discusses Water Conservation. Community Pastures

REGINA, Oct. 19 (C. P.)—Hon J. G. Gardiner, federa minister of agriculture annou nced here yesterday shipments of foodstuffs to the west under Dominion government plan will be distributed to individuals in need, whether on relief or not.

Monday the ministers was in conference with rehabilitation officials discussing matters of p licy, and procedure in establishment of community reserve pastures and water conserva tion projects.

The plan was that the three prairie provincial governments obtain control of lands for contemplated projects; submit project to the P. R. F. A., and the federal government, and if approved, turn over control of lands to the Dominion,

Saskatchewan had already agreed to the plan, but Alberta and Manitoba have not yet acceeded. A 21 year lease on lands was suggested by Premier W. J Patterson, Saskatchewan, but the federal government has reserved the right to take title as well.

Miss D. MacLean visited her parents in Alsask Sunday.

Ladies' Card Club

The Ladies' Card Club met Tuesday evening, Oct. 18th with Mrs. Mortimer as hostess. Honors were shared by Mrs. Peyton and Mrs. Robinson. Mrs. Gallaugher will be hostess to the Club next week.

The Ladier' Card Club met Tuesday, Oct. 26th with Mrs. Gallaugher as hostess. Honors were shared by Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Lee. Mrs. Morrell will be hostess to the Club next week.

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Have Bazaar work in Miss Otto's office by Friday Nov 5.

Fire Destroys Farmer's Home

YOUNGSTOWN, Oct. 25 (Special)—Fire on Saturday attacked a farm already hit by a succession of drouth con ditions, when the farmstead of Frank Sayers, twenty miles south of town was razed to the ground. Mr. Sayers was working in the field when he noticed smoke issuing from the house. He dashed in at the time neighbors, who had been telephoned by his frantic wife were arriving.

After the first few minutes, spent in saving furniture, Mr. Sayers, his wife and seven children, the youngest ony a month old, were forced to stand idly by and watch their home burn.

Mr. Geo. Pfeiffer and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Pfeiffer and Maxine were Alsask visitors on Sunday.

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Dance: Rearville School Friday, October 29. Proceeds for Christmas Concert.

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Don't forget the Women's Institute Bazzsr and Tea on Saturday, Nov. 6th. Donations gratefully received.

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The Facts About Banking in Canada

Reproduced from the Second Broadcast in a Series by Vernon Knowles for the Chartered Banks of Canada and Delivered Over a Province-Wide Network of Alberta Stations on Tuesday Evening, September 14th, from 10:15 to 10:30, and Wednesday, September 15th, in the Afternoon from 1:15 to 1:30.

Tells How Bank Customers Have Been Paid $416,000,000 in Interest in Ten Years . . . If "Fountain Pen" Could Create Money There Would Be "Land Office" Rush for Bank Shares . . . Money Not Goods, Only Means for Transferring Goods or Services . . . Credit is Attribute or Possession of Individual, in Assets and Character . . . Cannot Be Wiped Out by Stroke of Pen . . . Next Talk to Deal With Burden of Taxation on Canada's Banks.

IN the last ten fiscal years Canada's Chartered Banks have paid out to customers in interest on their deposits over Four Hundred and Sixteen Million Dollars.

In our first broadcast we told you that proper, safe and orderly banking is based, above all things, upon safeguarding the depositor's funds. We now proceed to deal with the "fountain pen" theory. In my travels I have encountered two great misunderstandings:

1. That the Chartered Banks create money by a stroke of a fountain pen — that we just write figures in a book and that that is the way our deposits come into existence.

2. That we then loan these deposits ten times over, thereby making vast profits out of nothing.

Now wouldn't this be a great perpetual-motion machine if it were only true. I mentioned that in ten years we had paid out over Four Hundred and Sixteen Million Dollars in interest to attract deposits. If we could create deposits by using only a fountain pen we need not have poured out such great sums at all.

You have all heard about bank failures in various parts of the world and of the losses that were suffered by depositors. If it were true that banks could create money, simply by writing figures in a book, all that would be needed to avoid *any* bank failure would be a fountain pen.

And if banks could make such fabulous profits on money produced by magic from an ink bottle they would be paying sky-high dividends, everybody would be selling everything they could lay their hands upon to buy bank shares and there would be a Land Office rush at Ottawa for bank charters. We shall deal with the question of bank earnings and profits in a later broadcast but, you will notice in the meantime, that nobody is scrambling to sell all that they own to buy bank shares and there is no Land Office rush on at Ottawa for bank charters. Not that there is any difficulty about getting a bank charter when responsible people apply for one.

Now would you not think that if the banks could perform all of the miracles that they are said to perform, some of those who criticize the banking system would secure charters, and perform these miracles themselves?

Much of the misapprehension about how deposits arise is based on a fragment taken out of a statement made in 1925 by the Right Honourable Reginald McKenna, Chairman of the Midland Bank in England That fragment is: "Every loan creates a deposit." From this statement, standing by itself, many wrong conclusions have been drawn. Mr McKenna is now here in Canada. He was asked in Banff the other day to comment on his much quoted statement. He replied that it was true that a loan creates a deposit but that such a deposit would not be an asset on the bank's books but a liability—a debt which the bank must be prepared to meet on demand just as fast as cheques were written against it He also pointed out that *every* deposit is a liability of the bank — money the bank owes to the depositor and must be ready to pay on the instant.

You will remember the farmer, William Jones, who figured in our first broadcast. Besides being a hard worker and an honest man, he owns his farm and the outfit to work it, and this year he has a crop. However, he is still short of ready cash. We will use him to show you just what happens in this matter of loans and deposits. The farmers in Northern Alberta this fall are having to use power units with their binders.

William Jones finds that he needs one of these units. It is going to cost him, say, $100. This time he goes to the bank and asks the manager of the bank to lend him the money. He gives the Bank Manager his note and his account is credited with $100;—here is one of those deposits that has arisen from a loan.

Now let us show what happens to that deposit. Mr. Jones obtained his loan for a purpose. He proceeds to carry out that purpose. He gives a cheque to the implement man — the implement man presents it at the bank and is paid, we will say, in bills - so the deposit which arose from the loan has c mpletely disappeared. A Bank Manager *would indeed* have to be a magician to be able to lend *that* deposit ten times over.

Now some listening critic may say: "But suppose the implement man does *not* cash the cheque. Suppose he deposi's it in his own account —in that case has not the loan created the deposit?" The answer is that insofar as *his* deposit is concerned, it came from the marketing of his goods — a deposit based on something that is produced, some tangible thing transferred to the purchaser and paid for by him.

This deposit is in the same class as that of a man who saves and deposits a part of his wages. It represents the result of the sale of goods and the wages of labour. These depositors leave their money in the bank because they are satisfied to accept the bank's promise to pay instead of demanding cash. It is the accumulation of these funds that furnishes the basis of bank credit — the basis upon which banks can make loans. But it is impossible for a bank to lend more than the total of its deposits and its paid-up capital.

In the case of William Jones' loan and deposit, by no means under the sun can it be said truthfully that the deposit came from a fountain pen. It rested, absolutely, upon William Jones' assets, the Bank Manager's knowledge of William Jones' integrity and the reasonable certainty of repayment out of the proceeds of his crop. You have all heard that a loan gives rise to a deposit but have you ever thought about what it *is* that gives rise to a *loan?* Realizable wealth, character, and the likelihood of repayment by the man who wanted to rent the money from the bank, to make a profit for himself.

Let me present another case where a loan does *not* result in a deposit. Let us suppose the implement dealer himself was a borrower at the bank and when William Jones gave him the $100 which he had borrowed, the dealer reduced his own indebtedness by that amount. What has happened? The total of loans at the bank has not changed — neither has the total of deposits in spite of the fact that the bank has made a new loan to William Jones. What does all of *this* illustrate? Nothing less than that the bank has fulfilled one of the prime purposes for which banks exist, namely:—It has facilitated the exchange of goods and services; it has aided in distribution and it is doing the things that keep business going.

There is one more point I should like to mention and I am sure it is one which has occurred already to many of our listeners. Let us suppose that Mr. Jones, through bad luck, was unable to repay the $100. What then? The bank which enabled him to pay his bill to the Implement Company, cannot recover the loan; in other words, it is a bad debt. Too many bad debts would jeopardize the safety of the depositors' funds. It would take the gross rent on more than sixteen loans of $100 each, at six per cent, for one year, to make up for that one loss.

Now our listening critic may say: "Oh, but in any case you have not enough cash to meet more than perhaps one-tenth of the deposits you hold — so, if everybody called for their deposits all at once, you wouldn't have money enough to pay them. How do you answer that?"

Our answer is that if you will examine the sworn returns made by the banks to the Dominion Government, you will find that in addition to the approximately ten per cent of cash *always* on hand, there are huge sums in other assets — which the bank owns — of such a nature that they can be *converted* into cash.

And we answer further, that the whole population is not going to close out its savings accounts all at once.

We answer, too, that banks, by experience, have found how much cash is likely to be called for from day to day. If *you* have a deposit in a bank, I'll wager that there is many a day — or even many a week — when *you* do not call for any part of it. You do not put money into a savings account if you have immediate need of it. You put it there because you do not want to spend it. Banks know from practice how much they need to keep in cash to meet the average daily withdrawals. The rest is set to work — some of it as we have said, immediately realizable and the rest in short-term loans or in types of investment which ensure the greatest safety for the depositors' funds.

We answer further, that money is not wealth—it is only a means whereby wealth in goods and services is transferred. Your title deed to your house is not a house; your patent to your farm is not a farm — nor is a dollar bill, goods — it is only a title deed to real goods.

One five-dollar bill is not extinguished the moment one man pays it to another. If Harry Brown buys a hat from Tom Jones for five dollars and Tom Jones buys coal with it from Jack Robinson and Jack Robinson pays his grocery bill with it, there is $15 of business done with one five-dollar bill — so you will see, by these plain illustrations, how people can get along and do their daily business, without having to keep on hand mountains of five-dollar bills.

On a train in Alberta recently I met a farmer who held the idea that banks create unlimited money by writing figures in a book. As I talked to him in the smoking compartment of the day coach I found out that this farmer had lost $800 in a bank failure in another country. With part of the proceeds of his crop he had bought some cattle; the balance — $800 — he had put into his bank and lost it when the bank failed. I asked him if he regarded that $800 as simply some figures that somebody had written in a book and he answered: "No, I worked for it." He willingly agreed, then, that labour and the production of new wealth had something to do with putting money in a bank.

Out of the fact that banks in practice keep about ten per cent of the deposits available in cash has been developed the amazing distortion that we lend our deposits ten times over. A bank does not, cannot, create credit nor destroy it by a stroke of the pen. Credit is the personal possession, creation or attribute of the borrower. No bank can create it for him. The borrower has it himself by accumulation of assets from his own work; by his own character, ability and willingness to repay.

I would hate to try to convince any Alberta farmer or working man, whose savings came from his own production and his own labour, that his Savings Account was created by a stroke of the fountain pen. And I'd hate to try to convince him that the bank's liability to pay it to him in money when he wants it, can be wiped out by a stroke of the fountain pen.

Canada's Chartered Banks cannot and do not perform the miracle of making something out of nothing with a stroke of the pen. There is no black magic, no mystery about the workings of Canada's Chartered Banks. They operate under specific laws, restrictions and limitations which permit them to accept and safeguard other people's money — your deposits: and to lend funds to meet the legitimate needs of communities, individuals, merchants, farmers and others.

In our next week's broadcast we expect to deal with the tremendous burden of taxation at present borne by Canada's Chartered Banks. Watch your newspapers for the announcements. You may obtain a printed copy of this broadcast by dropping into your nearest bank, or you may secure a copy by mail by writing your nearest bank, or you may read it in the advertising columns of your daily or weekly newspapers.

[Watch for Announcement Giving Dates and Times of Third Broadcast. This and Euture Add esses Will Be Reproduced in This Newspaper.]

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